

Cornell Crews Once More Sweep the Hudson

Win Three Races in Exciting Regatta as Thirty Thousand Persons Look On.

COLUMBIA FAILS TO SHINE

Finishes Third in 'Varsity Struggle, While Wisconsin Fights It Out with the Men from Ithaca.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)
Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 29.—Three wonderful crews, manned by Cornell men and coached by Charles E. Courtney, the wizard of rowing, once more swept all before them on the Hudson River here to-day, in one of the greatest regattas ever held over the course. In the big race of the day for 'Varsity eight-oared shell race, Cornell led most of the way and won easily by three lengths, while Wisconsin beat Columbia a length for the place. Syracuse was fourth, Pennsylvania fifth, and Stanford, which travelled three thousand miles to measure its strength with the best in the East, trailed home a distant last.

In the freshman eight-oared race Cornell again beat Wisconsin, while Syracuse was third, Pennsylvania fourth and Columbia last. In the 'Varsity four-oared race the order of finish was Cornell, Columbia, Syracuse and Pennsylvania.

What little honor was left after Cornell's crews had swept the Hudson clean went to the plucky oarsmen from Wisconsin, but in all three races there was another demonstration of the concentrated skill, aggressiveness and brawn that Courtney sends out to win his races, and Cornell simply showed superiority. To the crews, however, that travelled from the shores of Lake Mendota, in far off Wisconsin, there must be almost as much credit.

Columbia Not a Factor.

For the once Columbia's crews were not prime factors in the regatta. To be sure, the Columbia four won its spurs by rowing second to the greatest four-oared crew that Cornell has ever turned out, but the Columbia 'Varsity eight was no match for the peerless Cornell crew and was unable to hold the determined Badgers, who pressed up with a wonderful stroke in the last mile of what will go down as one of the greatest struggles that has ever been seen on the Hudson.

It was Wisconsin that, even with a substitute in the boat, pulled up inch by inch on the Ithacans with a powerful stroke that knew no checking, and it was the Wisconsin freshman crew that pushed the Cornell youngsters to the limit of their speed and were second, after a wearing grind.

It was the fifth time that Courtney's wonderful crews have swept the river, and it made another chapter in the history of Cornell rowing that is as bright as any that has gone before. Truly Courtney is the grand old man of the river, and no one would doubt this statement if he had seen the wild crowd of Cornell graduate oarsmen, who idolized him in the Cornell boat house after the race. Ten times out of the last twelve races in which Cornell has rowed on the Hudson the Ithacans have showed in front, and their sweep to-day was the fifth that has come. In 1902, 1903, 1909, 1910 and again in 1912, Cornell has known no rival great enough to win even a single race. It is a record that is a worthy commentary on Courtney's school of rowing.

Few races rowed on the Hudson have been so dramatic as the one which formed the climax of one of the greatest regattas of the decade. Crews were made and broken in that first mile of the 'Varsity race. Columbia, to put it frankly, had before it a task for which it was unequal, but which no one had suspected. Then there was the Syracuse crew, which every one had expected to battle with the leaders, done to a crisp before it had rowed a mile. Wisconsin, a crew of fine broad-shouldered giants, whose homes are on the boundless prairies of the vast West, learned how to row, it would seem, in that first mile, and with each succeeding furlong got together better and better, and at the finish rowed as it had never rowed before. Then there was that wonderful set of men who travelled the width of the continent to show the East just what kind of athletes are developed on the Pacific Coast. There was not a gamier and better fighting lot of men on the river this afternoon than those from Leland Stanford. But of rowing they knew absolutely nothing.

Stanford Men Game to the Core.

Coolheaded, friendly and almost penniless these young men from Palo Alto showed they were true sports. Theirs was a losing fight from the moment they set foot on Eastern soil, but like true fighters that they are they stuck to it. Their bitter disappointment to-day may be the beginning of better things for them. Indeed, they will at least take back to California a knowledge of rowing gained from bitter experience, and if they essay another trial at Poughkeepsie, and there are thousands who wish they would, they will know more about the game and they will do better.

No records were broken save those for heat. Never since the crews have been rowing here have they competed on a hotter day. The heat waves boiled down on the river from the north, east, south and west, and when the vast array of thirty thousand spectators seethed and churned its way to the observation train, the hillsides, the river banks, the small boats and dear knows what all from which a glimpse of any part of the race could be gained, the temperature was away over 90.

Thousands on shore put in an extremely uncomfortable day, and what the oarsmen who toiled in the blighting heat suffered no one can tell. The day dawned close and muggy, with hundreds upon hundreds of regatta visitors spread out unceremoniously on cots, in hallways of hotels and boarding houses. Everything became more uncomfortable as the day wore on, the advancing hours bringing with them hordes of persons by train and automobile and boat.

Thousands See the Races.

Poughkeepsie early became a much congested town, and when the crowds began to swarm down to the ferries at noon there was hardly walking room, even in the roadways. And all about was the scorching

How Crews Finished in Races on Hudson

Varsity eight-oared shell race (four miles)—Won by Cornell, time 19:21.5; Wisconsin second, time 19:25; Columbia third, time 19:41.5; Syracuse fourth, time 19:47; Pennsylvania fifth, time 19:53; Leland Stanford Junior sixth, time 19:59.5.

Record for the course, 10:01, made by Cornell in 1901.

Varsity four-oared shell race (two miles)—Won by Cornell, time 9:31.5; Wisconsin second, time 9:35.5; Syracuse third, time 9:42.5; Pennsylvania fourth, time 9:46.5; Columbia fifth, time 9:48.

Record for the course, 9:11.5, made by Cornell in 1909.

Freshman eight-oared shell race (two miles)—Won by Cornell, time 9:31.5; Wisconsin second, time 9:35.5; Syracuse third, time 9:42.5; Pennsylvania fourth, time 9:46.5; Columbia fifth, time 9:48.

Record for the course, 9:11.5, made by Cornell in 1909.

heat. Temporary relief came about noon, when some black thunderheads rolled up and threatened rain, but there were only a few drops, and then came the heat again.

Thirty thousand persons, it was roughly estimated, saw the races. Small boats by the hundreds swarmed the river near the finish line, but of large boats there were few. The picture in contrast to that at New London was one of ruggedness and one felt that here was something that was stern business something on which a championship depended, and upon the winning of which was honor unbounded. Everything seemed to emphasize this.

The steep rising bluffs of the river banks, soil and grass, with here and there a touch of green, where some scrubby bush or tree had gained a foothold, were crowded. The persons who were there carried themselves in feverish expectancy. There was talk of checking and strokes and slides, and everything lent to the atmosphere of rowing, rowing for the fun of the thing, subtly combined with rowing for glory and championships, and with a great many of the crews rowing for the conquering of Cornell, the queen of the river.

Over all this feverish scene was the weird glare of the river and sky, for the sun had sunk behind a veil of haze, and all around there was nothing but glare and all distressing heat. There were a few delays in the early races, the incident at the starting of the freshman race, when a man in the Columbia boat signalled for a new start, causing a hold-up of a minute or two, but on the whole the schedule was followed to perfection. In the morning there had been scarcely a ripple on the river, but as the day wore on a slight breeze from the north swept the course, gradually veering around to the south, and this made a few spots of raw water, but nothing that would bother a crew.

Courtney Sets a Precedent.

Strange as it may seem, Courtney disregarded all precedent and had a seat in the observation train, the first time that he has ever done so. The Cornell crew as the thousands on the train have watched them for years.

Courtney was in Car No. 12, but the hoodoo on the number had no significance for him, and the Cornell men who were in the car with him were a mighty jolly bunch when, with the "old man" in their midst, they watched their first four, then their freshman and finally their 'Varsity row down all opposition and win with the usual Cornell spirit that shows not a lag in the boat. All this Courtney saw from the train, and he cheered with the rest.

Of Jim Rice and his Columbia crews much can be said. Rice turned out three sterling crews, if one takes into consideration the pitiful array of material he had to work with. Columbia was outmanned by Cornell in beef and brawn, but in the finer points of watermanship and smoothness and aggressiveness they were no less than equals. In 1902, 1903, 1909, 1910 and again in 1912, Cornell has known no rival great enough to win even a single race. It is a record that is a worthy commentary on Courtney's school of rowing.

With Syracuse it was different. They were clearly outrowed and outmanned. They had the beef and the power, but they did not have the science of rowing down as did the Cornell crews, and in all three races Ten Eyck's men were badly beaten. Of Pennsylvania little can be said. Ward did not have the men to begin with, and he did not get together the few he had.

To Wisconsin, must go all honor. With Wood, a youngster who a year ago, as a freshman, rowed in the big boat, and as a substitute this year until he made the crew only two days ago, in the shell, the Badgers far surpassed anything that they had ever given promise of doing. They did not row in the first two miles as they did in the last. Their material was heated, the forge in the two in which they were welded together. And as the welding process went along, so did the crew gain in power and effectiveness, until at the end there was

How the Various Crews Were Boated in Big Regatta at Poughkeepsie

'Varsity Eight-Oared.

COLUMBIA.	Age.	Ht.	Wt.
Row—A. C. Rothwell.....	23	6.00	165
No. 2—W. E. Ruppert.....	21	6.01	164
No. 3—W. H. Haddell.....	23	6.02	165
No. 4—W. G. Kruse.....	23	6.02	162
No. 5—J. J. Latenser.....	23	6.01	165
No. 6—J. H. Miller, Jr.....	23	6.02	165
No. 7—E. J. Sullivan.....	23	6.02	164
Stroke—G. S. Downing (capt.)	23	6.00	166
Averages.....	23	6.00	167
Coxswain—A. G. Brock.....	23	5.94	162

CORNELL.	Age.	Ht.	Wt.
No. 2—E. H. Elliott.....	21	6.03	165
No. 3—R. A. Lum.....	21	6.03	165
No. 4—R. L. De Long.....	23	6.02	162
No. 5—G. B. Wakely.....	23	6.01	165
No. 6—J. H. Miller, Jr.....	23	6.02	165
No. 7—C. B. Ferguson.....	24	6.10	169
Stroke—W. G. Distler.....	23	6.00	162
Averages.....	23	6.00	167
Coxswain—F. M. Williams.....	23	5.96	160

PENNSYLVANIA.	Age.	Ht.	Wt.
Row—E. W. Madeira.....	23	6.02	169
No. 2—F. H. Housler.....	19	6.01	164
No. 3—R. L. Watrous.....	19	6.02	165
No. 4—E. L. De Long.....	23	6.02	162
No. 5—J. J. Latenser.....	23	6.01	165
No. 6—H. E. Shoemaker.....	21	6.00	163
No. 7—J. Alexander.....	21	6.00	162
Stroke—L. B. Walton.....	23	6.00	162
Averages.....	23	6.00	167
Coxswain—F. M. Williams.....	23	5.96	160

LELAND STANFORD.	Age.	Ht.	Wt.
Row—E. W. Madeira.....	23	6.02	169
No. 2—F. H. Housler.....	19	6.01	164
No. 3—R. L. Watrous.....	19	6.02	165
No. 4—E. L. De Long.....	23	6.02	162
No. 5—J. J. Latenser.....	23	6.01	165
No. 6—H. E. Shoemaker.....	21	6.00	163
No. 7—J. Alexander.....	21	6.00	162
Stroke—L. B. Walton.....	23	6.00	162
Averages.....	23	6.00	167
Coxswain—F. M. Williams.....	23	5.96	160

'Varsity Four-Oared.

COLUMBIA.	Age.	Ht.	Wt.
Row—K. Herbert.....	20	5.11	156
No. 2—E. L. Williams.....	20	5.10	159
No. 3—E. J. McCarthy.....	23	5.02	155
Averages.....	21	5.10	157

CORNELL.	Age.	Ht.	Wt.
Row—C. W. Brown.....	21	5.11	170
No. 2—F. H. Housler.....	19	6.01	164
No. 3—E. L. Williams.....	20	5.10	159
No. 4—J. J. Latenser.....	23	6.01	165
Stroke—L. B. Walton.....	23	6.00	162
Averages.....	22	5.11	164

PENNSYLVANIA.	Age.	Ht.	Wt.
Row—F. B. Mulford.....	24	5.10	158
No. 2—F. H. Housler.....	19	6.01	164
No. 3—E. L. Williams.....	20	5.10	159
No. 4—J. J. Latenser.....	23	6.01	165
Stroke—L. B. Walton.....	23	6.00	162
Averages.....	22	5.11	164

SYRACUSE.	Age.	Ht.	Wt.
Row—M. H. Gragg.....	22	5.10	163
No. 2—J. A. Naxon.....	21	5.01	161
No. 3—E. L. Williams.....	20	5.10	159
Stroke—L. B. Walton.....	23	6.00	162
Averages.....	21	5.11	164

FRESHMAN EIGHT-OARED.	Age.	Ht.	Wt.
Row—E. E. Richard.....	19	6.01	168
No. 2—H. E. Williams.....	19	6.01	168

JUST AFTER THE FINISH OF THE FRESHMAN RACE AT POUGHKEEPSIE.

Cornell coxswain, swimming back to his shell after diving overboard to pick up coveted rowing shirt as a trophy.



A CROWD OF COLUMBIA MEN ON THE OBSERVATION TRAIN ROOTING IN VAIN FOR THEIR CREW

not a crew on the river rowing as well as the eight from Mendota.

How the Race Was Rowed.

It was just five minutes after the ebb tide had reached its strength that the Stanford crew made fast to its stakepost and the referee began his customary queries to the crews. Pennsylvania found it a little difficult to hold its position because of the tide, and that delayed things a minute or two. At last came the call of the referee, "Are you ready, all?" and simultaneously six boatloads of men that had been lying idly in water came to life, whipping the water into a foam and smashing at a driving pace for the lead.

There was no jumping at the start, but Wisconsin and Stanford were fighting it out for the lead in the first half dozen strokes. With Cornell and Pennsylvania and Syracuse close up, Columbia was out of it. It took the Blue and White men long to get together, and at the end of the first hundred yards the Columbia boat was slowly but surely forging out under a powerful drive of thirty-eight strokes to the minute. Thus the titanic struggle began, and the finish did not come until four wildly exciting miles had been covered.

Rice had instructed Columbia to go right on at the start, and that is what the New York men proceeded to do. At the quarter-mile mark they were leading Cornell by a quarter of a length, and seemed to be planning to go out and force the pace as they did a year ago, but the Cornell boat had to be reckoned with. Stroke for stroke the Ithacans held on, and then Diester sent the boat up a notch. That was the finish of the New York crew, for Captain Downing, not being able to muster his eight for an answering spurt, let the for man, as good as the Ithacans. What they lacked was beef, and until Columbia decides that it must support Rice as it should and give to him men who have the beef and the power—until then Columbia cannot expect its crews to win. It is not putting it too squarely to say that the Columbia crew was burned by the Ithacans in the first grueling mile. After that Columbia had all the spirit and fight and aggressiveness, but not the power. The men were trained well, but did not have the reserve that one finds in a crew where the material to begin with is of the heavy, rugged Cornell stuff.

With Syracuse it was different. They were clearly outrowed and outmanned. They had the beef and the power, but they did not have the science of rowing down as did the Cornell crews, and in all three races Ten Eyck's men were badly beaten. Of Pennsylvania little can be said. Ward did not have the men to begin with, and he did not get together the few he had.

Cornell Forces the Pace.

It was just after the mile mark had been passed that the Cornell crew went on about its business, but it was plainly visible to those on shore and afloat that the Ithacans expected Columbia to hold up and make a race of it. That's what the Columbia men expected too, but instead of keeping up with the flying Ithacans, Downing, the Columbia stroke, let his crew lag further behind. First the bow man in the Columbia boat was even with No. 2 in the Cornell boat, then it was No. 3 that the Columbia bow oar was on even terms with, and then

Story of 'Varsity Eight-Oared Race at a Glance

University eight-oared shell race, between crews representing Cornell, Wisconsin, Columbia, Syracuse, Pennsylvania and Leland Stanford Junior, rowed over a four-mile course at Poughkeepsie for the 'Varsity Challenge Cup, offered in 1898 by Dr. Louis L. Seaman, of Cornell.

	Start.	1/4 mile.	1/2 mile.	3/4 mile.	1 mile.	1 1/4 mile.	1 1/2 mile.	1 3/4 mile.	2 mile.	2 1/4 mile.	2 1/2 mile.	2 3/4 mile.	3 mile.	3 1/4 mile.	3 1/2 mile.	3 3/4 mile.	4 mile.	Time.
Cornell.....	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	19:21.5
Wisconsin.....	1	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	19:25
Columbia.....	4	14	21	21	21	21	21	21	21	21	21	21	21	21	21	21	21	19:41.5
Syracuse.....	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	19:47
Pennsylvania.....	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	19:53
Stanford.....	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	19:59.5

Columbia showed a flash in the first half mile, but Cornell pulled away from the New York men after reaching the mile and thereafter was never in danger. Syracuse was well up to the mile mark, when it fell back rapidly. Wisconsin made its fight at the bridge and caught Columbia half a mile from the finish, when the Blue and White oarsmen began to tire after their long chase after Cornell.

The Columbia shell began to drop back more quickly until it was about three-quarters of a length behind. There it stood at the mile and a half mark, and at two miles Columbia's partisans began to take heart. Brook, the Columbia coxswain, showed some water into Downing's face, and there was a hush along the train as if the expected was about to happen and Columbia was to pick up its lost advantage and make it a battle on even terms with the men from Cayuga.

But the hope was quickly dispelled. Downing did not raise the beat, rather he lowered it, for whereas he had been rowing 32 at the mile mark and 31 at the mile and a half, he now dropped to 30, and the Columbia crowds saw the race go from them then and there. But they cheered on even if, in vain. Cornell was just sailing along at 33 and 32, making each stroke as long and as clean as it was a practice row, and all the time gaining ground and never once showing a weak spot.

In the anxious moments while Columbia was trying to pull up on Cornell, Wisconsin was having all it could do to hold its own against the fast improving Wisconsin boat. Both Pennsylvania and Stanford had ceased to be factors, the latter having gone back lengths and lengths as the crews settled down to their steady four mile haul. Syracuse, however, was having a mammoth tussle in fighting down the Badgers. At the mile and a half point the Madison crew was two lengths behind the Orange, but at the two mile point they were only half a length in the rear and going great guns.

Badgers Make Great Spurt.

Rowing a lower and much longer stroke than Syracuse, the Badgers crept up and up, and at the two and a half mile point were only a quarter of a length behind the Salt City eight.

With the leaders conditions soon began to change. Cornell picked up ground, first

After that it was Wisconsin and Cornell, for Columbia still kept dropping back behind the Ithacans at the same steady pace that began away above the bridge. As the Cornell boat shot into the line of vacants there were wild cheers, but these were checked because Wisconsin, not content with catching Columbia, rated the best on the river, had began to wear down the Cornell boat.

That same doggedness that marked the advance on Columbia was continued, with the Ithacans as the objective point. And stroke for stroke the Badgers were gaining. The finish, however, was far too close at hand, and Cornell shot across the line three lengths in the lead. With the goal in sight the Badgers stroked, broke down under the strain and the crew did little more than drift across. Then came Columbia, two lengths behind, and Syracuse, the same distance in the rear of the New York men. Pennsylvania and Stanford were so far in the ruck as to be completely outclassed.

Diester, the Cornell stroke, was pretty well used up at the end, while the Wisconsin men were badly distressed. Not a man in the Columbia shell, however, seemed to feel the effects of the grueling struggle.

CARNIVAL OF IRISH COUNTIES

Association to Have Big Athletic Meet in Celtic Park on July 4.

In Celtic Park on July 4 the Irish Counties Athletic Association will have a big athletic carnival, and in addition there will be speeches in Gaelic and in English. This big festival on the Fourth is to finish the work of two County Kerry priests who have been here a long time raising money for the Killarney Cathedral building fund. Many of the Irish county teams have been in practice for the athletic contests since June 15, and it is the hope of their organizations that the meeting will draw a big crowd.

COLUMBIA FOUR WEAKENS

Led at Start, but Could Not Withstand Cornell's Rush.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 29.—In the race for 'Varsity fours here to-day, the first event on the programme, Dole, the man who stroked the Ithaca quartet to victory in 1911, was responsible for another victory. Columbia made a tremendous sport at the start, and at the quarter of a mile mark they had a lead of two lengths, rowing thirty-six strokes to the minute. Dole did not get excited over the long lead. He knew what his men could do, and he kept them rowing steadily at thirty-four in beautiful form.

At the quarter-mile Columbia ceased to gain and by the time the half-mile point was reached the Cornell men were within half a length of the New Yorkers. It looked as if Cornell already had the race well in hand, as Columbia was coming back with every stroke.

But McCarthy, the little man who stroked the Blue and White freshmen to victory last year, still had some fight in him, and he electrified the crowd by raising the stroke again and holding Cornell even for half a mile. Under the bridge Columbia still led by half a length, but Cornell started to close the gap, and because of Dole's tactics it had more in reserve.

By the time they reached the mile-and-a-half point the nose of the Cornell shell was a quarter of a length in the lead. Columbia still fought gallantly, but near the finish came the famous Cornell spurt, crossing the line they led by three lengths. Syracuse and Pennsylvania were never in the race after the start. Seldom have two crews at Poughkeepsie been so completely outclassed. They fell further and further back until at the finish Columbia led Syracuse by seven lengths and the latter led Pennsylvania by a like distance. The Columbia crews to-night elected George S. Downing, of Albany, N. Y., captain of the 'Varsity eight. Downing was stroke oar of the Varsity crew last year and this is a veteran of three years. He is a son of Augustus S. Downing, Assistant Commissioner of Education.

LACROSSE SEASON ENDS

Crescent A. C. Team Winds Up with Victory Over Toronto.

Before one of the largest crowds of the year the lacrosse players of the Crescent Athletic Club ended their spring season yesterday afternoon by defeating the twelve of the Toronto Amateur Lacrosse Club by the score of 9 to 3.

The game was the most interesting of the international season. Throughout the first half the visitors played the New Moon stars to a standstill, and it was only by good luck that the Crescents led by a 3 to 0 score at the end of the period.

In the second session the visitors went to pieces and were unable to stand up under the terrific attack of the American champions. Toward the end of the half Holmes, centre of Toronto, received a nasty crack on the head and was knocked out for several minutes, but was able to finish the game.

Past winners in Battle of Crews

Year.	Winner.	Second.	Time.
1895	Cornell	Cornell	31:25
1896	Cornell	Harvard	19:50
1897	Cornell	Harvard	19:54
1898	Cornell	Columbia	20:47.5
1899	Penn.	Cornell	19:34.5
1900	Penn.	Wisconsin	19: